

# So Sick

## Da'ville

[Natasha]

Yeah! since you said it right  
You better recognize  
Iâ€™d be the chick up in the corner  
Catchin all your eyes  
Yea I know Iâ€™m looking slim  
And girl u wanna fight  
5'9, light skin, got some juicy thighs  
My hair is long,  
And I aint gotta front cause  
every inch is my own,  
Donâ€™t be trying to check me  
â€˜Cause your man is on my phone  
Go and tell my mama â€˜cause she donâ€™t care â€˜cause Iâ€™m grown

(Bring that back)

Yeah! since you said it right  
You better recognize  
Iâ€™d be the chick up in the corner  
Catchin all your eyes  
Yea I know Iâ€™m looking slim  
And girl u wanna fight  
5'9, light skin, got some juicy thighs  
My hair is long,  
And I aint gotta front cause  
every inch is my own,  
Donâ€™t be trying to check me  
â€˜Cause your man is on my phone  
Go and tell my mama â€˜cause she donâ€™t care â€˜cause Iâ€™m grown

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this

You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

You must be sick â€˜cause u didnâ€™t find me  
You must be sick â€˜cause dark child's behind me  
Plus u real sick â€˜cause mochas inside me  
W-W-W-W-W-Why you so sick?

I donâ€™t want you hating me â€˜cause you think Iâ€™m conceited  
But as I ? â€˜Cause you man like what heâ€™s seeing  
Donâ€™t be mad â€˜cause when I walk these boys be breathing  
And they panting and they staring and these - breathing  
Iâ€™m seventeen  
And Iâ€™m up in the club with no ID  
Escorted past you by security  
And Iâ€™m chilling with your - up in VIP

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

You're looking all retarded  
Crazy with all that started  
But you canâ€™t get mad at me  
â€˜Cause Iâ€™m looking some outta of magazine  
Oh! All Iâ€™m trying to do is make this money  
Cant help these boys is on me  
You better fall back off of me  
Take 2 of these and just call me in the mornin'

[Clipse]

Call the doctor  
These - so sick  
The truth is back  
We do away with the imposters  
Sit amongst the mobsters  
Stones blue as Doppler  
You track the storm  
Lightning wrapped around the collar  
Follow the fast lane  
And re-up rulers

We started from four and a half like preschoolers  
Now we in the middle of old like hula hoopers  
Crown Vic's fuller that - we stay troopers  
Aviator lens  
Drop head coop  
Let your head blow in the wind u the envy of your friends  
Yves St. Laurent  
Make every woman grin  
Pocket full of bobble heads  
Lets spin them to the end

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

(Rewind That)

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

Why you looking all twisted in ur grill  
You look so sick â€˜cause Iâ€™m looking so fit  
You look so sick â€˜cause these boys wantin this  
You look so sick â€˜cause I make these boys flip

You must be sick â€˜cause u didnâ€™t find me  
You must be sick â€˜cause dark Chillds behind me  
Plus u real sick cause mochas inside me  
W-W-W-W-W-Why you so sick?

You must be sick â€˜cause u didnâ€™t find me  
You must be sick â€˜cause dark child's behind me  
Plus u real sick cause mochas inside me  
W-W-W-W-W-Why you so sick?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>